

Pretty Places by mAadMax

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Genre: Fluff, M/M, Pre-Relationship, based on a aly&aj song, the feelings are there

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Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington

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Summary:

Where you going, sunshine?

We got time

Sit back and I'll drive you to

All the pretty places

Pull us away from where the pain is

These open skies

Leaving the past behind

I would, for all the pretty places

or the one where Steve is willing to leave Hawkins behind them and start over.

Pretty Places

Author's Note:

I said I wasn't going to write anymore fics but I had this idea stuck in my head since Aly & Aj dropped their new album and I heard "Pretty Places". It's such a post S3 Harringrove song im not even joking. I would recommend listen to it while reading.

And yes I wrote this in like half an hour at 2am in the morning. Yes you will probably find some mistakes in here, I tried to catch them all but English is not my first language and tbh I'm too tired to keep editing this lol so yeah, ignore any mistakes if you find them :D

Steve didn't know when he first had thought about that. He was pretty sure it was right after he saw, for the first time, Billy knocked out in a hospital bed after the military had rescued him from the Starcourt floor, a bunch of machines keeping him alive. Or maybe it was when Max told him that Billy couldn't go back to their house because his dad said he didn't want a "cripple broken faggot of a son". But he was pretty sure he actually had that thought for the first time ever a few days after Billy beat him up at the Byers, when Max let it escape that Billy's dad beat him.

They're sitting on his couch, quietly watching a show on television when Steve opens his big mouth and just drops the idea to Billy.

"Let's move to California." He says, like he is saying that he is going to the grocery store. Like it's not a big deal. He doesn't even look at Billy when he says that. He just keeps his eyes on the television but he can feel Billy's eyes on him, trying to figure out if he had heard correctly. So he says again. "Let's pack everything up, put into my car and just drive."

This time he does look at Billy. The Billy next to him is so different from the Billy he first saw in the Hawkins High parking lot. This Billy doesn't have the mullet or the earring. This Billy doesn't have the

tanned skin that looked like the sun had kissed it. This Billy doesn't have the confidence that first Billy had.

This Billy is a little bit skinnier, paler and doesn't talk much. For the first few days after Steve and Hopper moved Billy into the Harrington's house after he was able to leave the hospital, it was like Billy wasn't even there. He kept himself locked away in the guest room, sleeping and only leaving after hearing Steve going out to work or going to bed. It took almost a month for Steve to finally get Billy to sit down at the table with him and have dinner.

He is still waiting for an answer but all Billy is doing is looking at him like he has grown a second head, so he turns his body on the couch, facing the blonde. "We could pack everything tonight and get the hell out of here tomorrow morning. I know you don't wanna leave Max and I don't want to leave the kids too but..." He takes a deep breath before continuing. "I need to get out of here. And I think you do too. This town can't keep dragging us down. So... let's do it. You and me." He gives Billy a small smile, scared of what the other guy is going to say. Because yes, they live together but it's not like they are best friends or anything.

He can see that Billy is lost in thought now and while he can respect and give the boy some time to think about this, the anxiety starts to creep up on him. He wonders if he should take it back. If he should have just kept his mouth shut. This is a huge thing and he just dropped it on Billy. Like he didn't even ask, not really. More like he told Billy. He is about to open his mouth to tell Billy to forget it when the younger boy beats him to it, his voice so low it's kinda hard to hear him.

"You would? I mean... You would drop everything and just drive to the other side of country? For me?" His blue eyes are now locked on Steve's, a scared but hopeful look on his face.

Steve gives the boy another smile and a soft look before answering. "Yeah. Yeah. I would. I could drive us anywhere you want, doesn't have to be California if you don't want to. I just..." He looks down at where Billy's hand is on the couch and slides his hand until he can touch it. "I know this town has lots of bad memories for you and I hate it. I hate this town. I hate that we are stuck in here with all this

pain. I want to be free. I want you to be free. I want to drive you to all the pretty places across the country. Want to drive you far away from here and all this pain. Want to have you open the car's window and feel the wind on your face. So let me. Let me take care of you. Let's do this. You and me. Nothing stopping us." He lifts his eyes to Billy's face only to find that the boy's eyes are shining with unshed tears.

"Please." He whispers, wearing his heart on his sleeve, face all open and honest. He hopes Billy can read in between the lines because he is not ready to say what he actually wants to say, so he tried, with other words.

And Billy must have understood what he meant because he feels Billy's fingers entwine with his and then a soft squeeze on his hand, before watching a timid smile form on the blonde's face. It's the first time Steve has seen Billy give anything that resembled a smile and he can't help but let his own smile grow wider at the scene in front of him.

He squeezes Billy's hand back and then Billy is lifting their hands, bringing them to his face, so he can feel the softness of their hands in his cheek. He closes his eyes before turning his head slowly, placing a tiny kiss on Steve's hand and then open his eyes to stare at the boy sitting in front of him.

"Ok, pretty boy. Drive me to all the pretty places."

Author's Note:

if you like the fic and want to, leave me a comment.
would love to read them.

also you can find me on tumblr @c0bblenygma :D